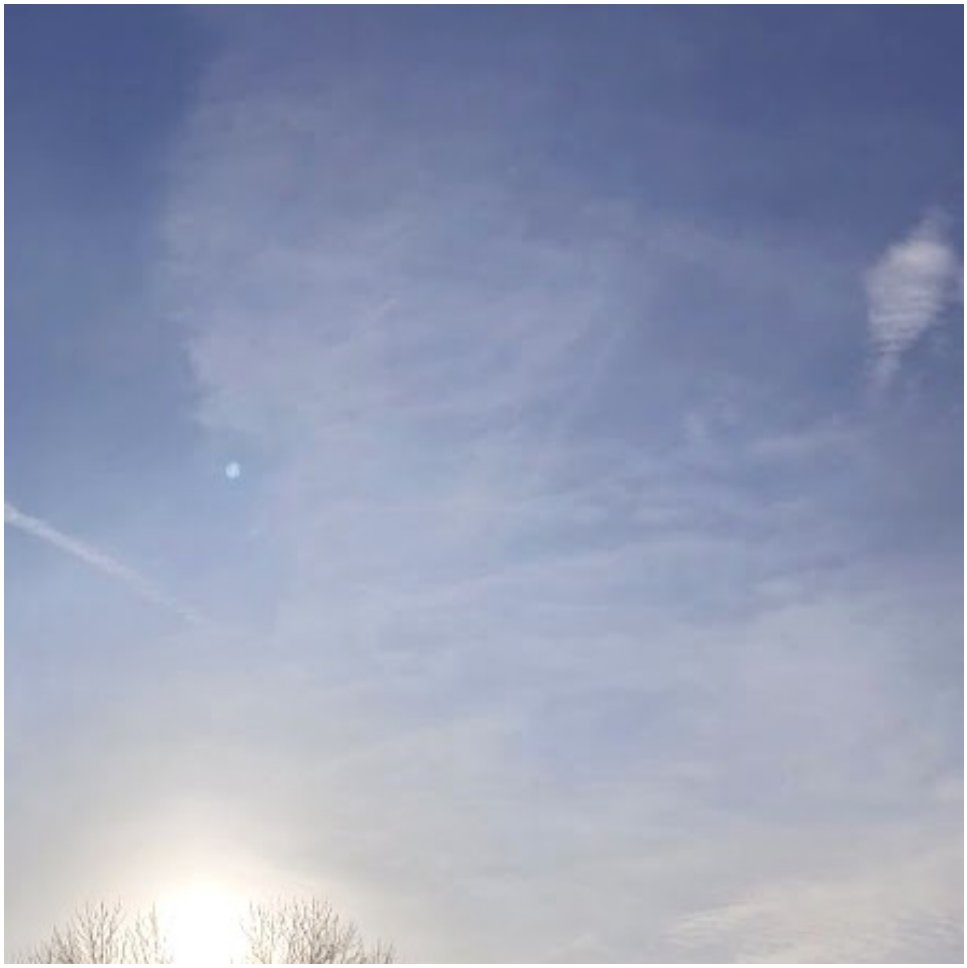
It Was Still Forming

You thought
you saw it.

Not fully—
just enough
to pause.



It hadn’t finished.

It wasn’t fixed.

What you saw
was part of it—

already shifting
as you looked.

It was still forming.